6 ETERNITY
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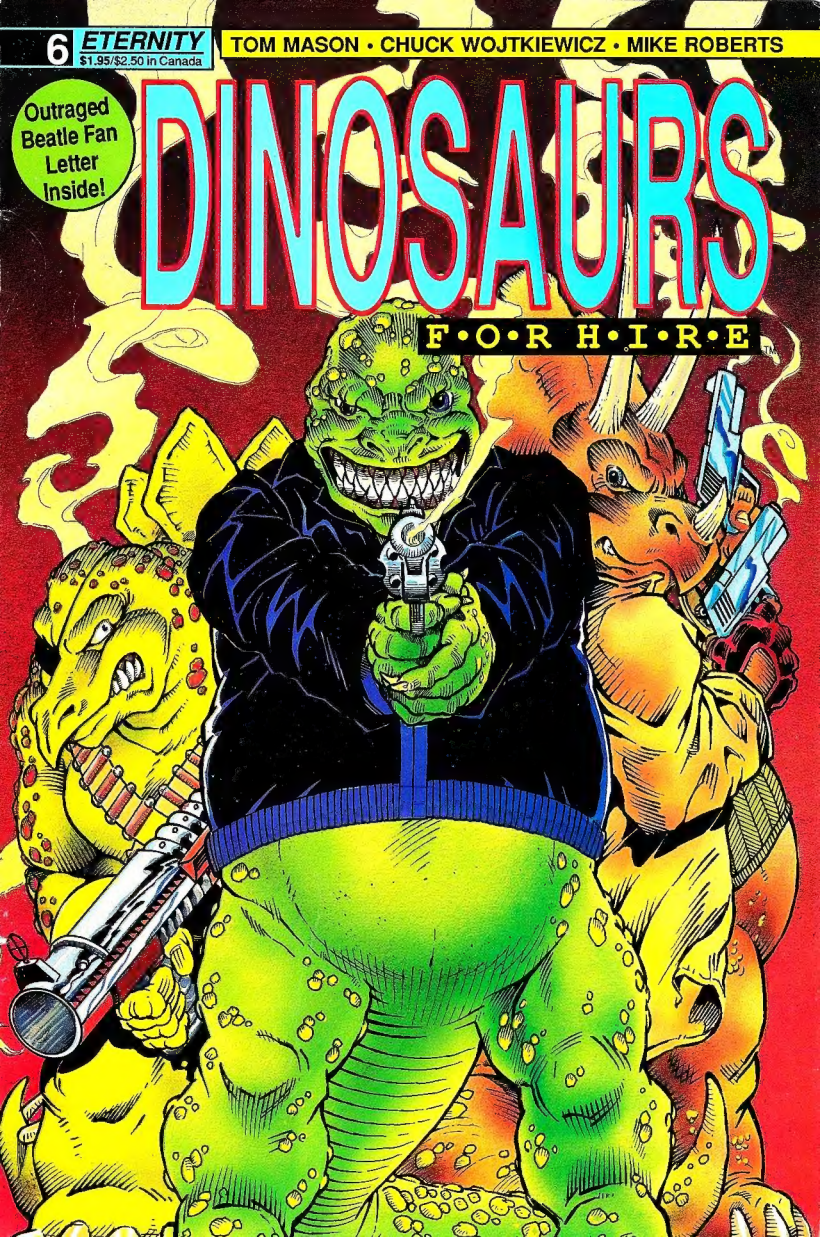
TOM MASON • CHUCK WOJTKIEWICZ • MIKE ROBERTS

Outraged Beatle Fan Letter Inside!

DINOSAURS FOR HIRE



DINOSAURS FOR HIRE

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Dinosaurs For Hire: They're baaaaaccckkkkk!

Our Story So Far: After five issues and a *Fall Classic* filled with crime, drugs, babes, vampires, and bureaucrats, the Dinosaurs--Archie, Reese, and Lorenzo--are ready for a little rest and relaxation (and maybe a couple of swear words). Don't tell Mom.

***Dinosaur* Notes:** You should still be able to latch onto a copy of the **Dinosaurs For Hire Fall Classic** and **Dinosaurs For Hire in 3-D**--if not, they're both available through Eternity's crack Back Issue Service.

The first issue of **Dinosaurs For Hire** has officially sold out (with but a few copies left for back issue sales) and the second printing, complete with a brand new cover painting by *Gun Fury*'s Dave Cooper, should still be on sale.

Upcoming **Dinosaurs For Hire** cover artists will include Ben Dunn, creator of **Ninja High School**, Paul Gulacy, and another piece by Dale Keown (remember #5?).

DINOSAURS FOR HIRE #6
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Secretary
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Comptroller

NIGHTTIME AT THE DINOSAURS MANSION.
AND NOT A CREATURE IS STIRRING.
WELL, EXCEPT FOR THIS ONE.
NOW WHAT THE HELL WAS THAT?
KLIK
WHAT IS IT, ARCHIE, ANOTHER BAD DREAM ABOUT CHER AND DAN QUAYLE?
I'M NOT SURE. I HEARD A NOISE FROM DOWNSTAIRS. COULD BE SOMETHING, COULD BE NOTHING.
I'M GOING TO CHECK IT OUT.
KCHAK
WHY DON'T YOU STAY HERE AND LET THE PROFESSOR AND SMITH HANDLE IT?
AND WE CAN GET BACK TO LIVING LIFE TO ITS FULLEST.
YOU DID SAY I WAS THE TASTE FOR A NEW GENERATION...
CH-CHICK!
AND I MEANT IT, TINA. BUT EVERYONE'S OUT FOR THE NIGHT. THERE'S NO ONE HERE BUT LIZARDS AND BABES.
BESIDES, I'LL GET REESE. HE LOVES PROWLERS.

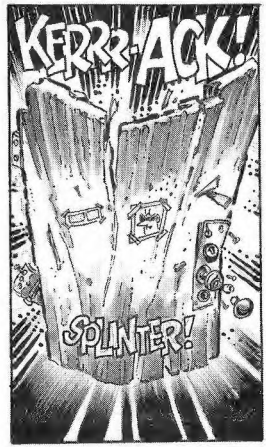
WELL, AT LEAST BRING ME BACK A SANDWICH FROM THE KITCHEN?
YEAH, YEAH. SURE.
DO THIS...DO THAT. YOU'D THINK WE WERE MARRIED.
I'LL BE GLAD WHEN SHE GOES BACK TO THE SHOP FOR REPAIRS.
I HOPE REESE ISN'T IN THE MIDDLE OF SOMETHING.
YAA!!!...!
YANK!
HOLD IT RIGHT THERE, YOU DUMB MOTHER... ARCHIE!
JESUS, REESE. YOU COULD'VE BLOWN MY HEAD OFF!
NAH. THIS BABY ONLY HOLDS SIX SHOTS.
YOU HEARD THE NOISE, TOO?
YEAH SOUNDS LIKE RATS...
THE HUMAN KIND.

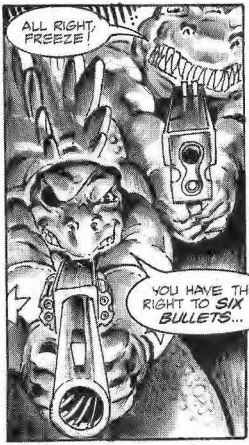
SHOULD WE WAKE LORENZO?
NOPE. LET'S DO IT OURSELVES. IT'LL BE MORE FUN TO BUST HIS CHOPS ABOUT IT LATER.
SEE ANYTHING?
DOESN'T SEEM TO BE ANYONE HERE. MAYBE THEY SPLIT.
LET'S TRY THE KITCHEN. THERE'S A LIGHT ON.
IT DOESN'T MAKE SENSE. WHO WOULD GO TO THE TROUBLE OF BREAKING INTO OUR PLACE JUST TO MAKE A SANDWICH?
YOU MEAN BESIDES ME?
KERASH!
WHAT THE HELL WAS THAT?
I DON'T KNOW, BUT IT CAME FROM THE LAB!

NOW LOOK, WE'VE GOT TO DO THIS RIGHT.
WE CAN'T GO BARGING IN THERE LIKE ENQUIRER PHOTOGRAPHERS.
I KNOW. I KNOW.

IT'S THE PROFESSOR'S LAB, AND WE MIGHT HURT SOMETHING VALUABLE.
LAB
CHRIST, ARCHIE, WILL YOU RELAX?
EVERYTHING'S GOING TO BE FINE. HOW MUCH DAMAGE CAN WE DO IN OUR OWN HOUSE? BESIDES...

...DIDN'T YOU HEAR ME SAY I'VE ONLY GOT SIX SHOTS?


KERRR-ACK!
SPLINTER!


ALL RIGHT, FREEZE!
YOU HAVE THE RIGHT TO SIX BULLETS...

HOLEE...
I SHOULD'VE KNOWN.

THE INCREDIBLE SHRINKING DINOSAURS

TOM MASON
CREATOR / WRITER

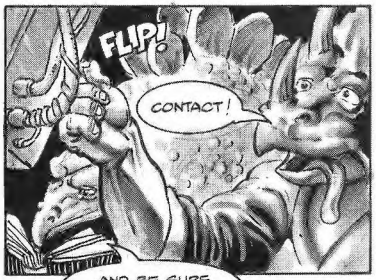
CHUCK WOJTKIEWICZ
PENCILLER

MIKE ROBERTS
INKS AND TONES

CLEM ROBINS
LETTERER

WHAT THE *HELL* ARE YOU DOING DOWN HERE?
I WAS *HUNGRY*, SO I MADE A SANDWICH.
BUT I GOT A LITTLE CARRIED AWAY. TOO MUCH CHEESE, I THINK.
I LOSE COUNT WHEN THE SLICES AREN'T INDIVIDUALLY WRAPPED.
SO I FIGURED I'D *REDUCE* IT A BIT TO FIT IN MY MOUTH.
THE PROFESSOR HASN'T EVEN SHOWN *US* HOW TO OPERATE IT YET.
BUT, LORENZO, THE *SHRINK-O-MATIC* IS STILL IN THE EXPERIMENTAL STAGE.
YOU CAN *READ* CAN'T YOU?
NOW, WALK ME THROUGH IT WHILE I LINE EVERYTHING UP.

SHORTLY...
NOW ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS FLIP THE SWITCH...

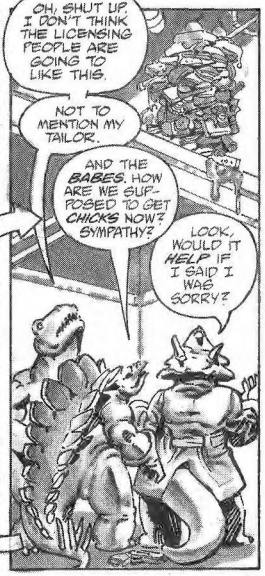

FLIP!
CONTACT!

...AND BE SURE YOU'VE CALIBRATED THE PROPER IMAGE AREA...
WHAT?
OH, NO...
SHRINK -O- MATIC

YAAAAAAH!

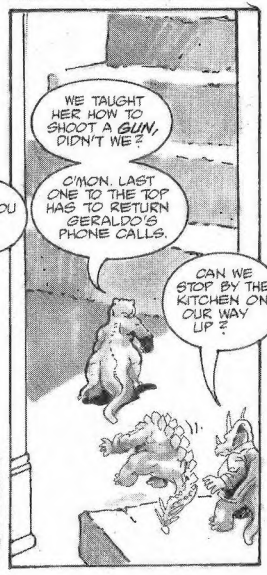
DAMN YOU, REESE!
ME? HE WAS THE ONE WHO MADE HIS SANDWICH TOO BIG!
DON'T REMIND ME. I'M STILL HUNGRY.

NOT ONE BIT.


OH, SHUT UP. I DON'T THINK THE LICENSING PEOPLE ARE GOING TO LIKE THIS.
NOT TO MENTION MY TAILOR.
AND THE BABES. HOW ARE WE SUPPOSED TO GET CHICKS NOW? SYMPATHY?
LOOK, WOULD IT HELP IF I SAID I WAS SORRY?

SPEAKING OF CHICKS, TINA IS STILL UPSTAIRS.
SHE SHOULD BE ABLE TO OPERATE THAT THING.

WHAT MAKES YOU THINK THAT?


WE TAUGHT HER HOW TO SHOOT A GUN, DIDN'T WE?
C'MON. LAST ONE TO THE TOP HAS TO RETURN GERALDO'S PHONE CALLS.
CAN WE STOP BY THE KITCHEN ON OUR WAY UP?

DARN THAT ARCHIE. HE'S BEEN GONE FOR THREE HOURS. I'VE ALMOST LOST THE MOOD.
THERE'S NO BURGLAR.
IT WAS PROBABLY SOME LAME EXCUSE TO SNEAK OFF AND WATCH JOE FRANKLIN AGAIN.
WELL, I'M TIRED OF WAITING.
I'LL TAKE A COLD SHOWER. THAT'LL TEACH HIM.
I'D RECOGNIZE THAT JIGGLE ANYWHERE ...HEY, TINA!

C'MON, LORENZO GIVE ME A BOOST!
HURRY UP, ARCHIE. I CAN'T HOLD YOU MUCH LONGER.
OOF!
JUST YER BELLY-ACHIN'
AND WATCH WHERE YOU'RE STICKING THAT HORN OF YOURS.
QUICK! SHE'S IN TAKING A SHOWER.
I DON'T KNOW IF MY HEART CAN STAND THE SIGHT FROM THIS ANGLE.
SHE'LL BE DONE IN A SECOND AND WE'LL BE BACK TO REGULAR SIZE IN NO TIME.
LOOK OUT!

THANK GOD SHE'S NOT WEARING PUMPS!
RUN AWAY!
TINA! IT'S ME, ARCHIE! THE KING OF BEASTS! OLD REXY!
WOW! IT'S LIKE I'VE DIED AND GONE TO HEAVEN!
I WISH I'D BROUGHT A LADDER!
WE NEED YOUR HELP!
BLAM! BLAM!
INCOMMING!
BLAM!
EEK! MICE!

YAAAAH!
WHAT NOW, ENTIRELY DUNE?
THE JUNGLE
PROBABLY, BUT I'D RATHER BE CRAZY THAN DEAD. HERE SHE COMES!
WHAT ARE YOU, CRAZY?
SPAK SPAK SPAK
ATOM ANT NEVER HAD DAYS LIKE THIS!

FORE!
WHEN WE HIT, LORENZO BETTER TUCK HIS HEAD UNDER AND ROLL. MY BUTT STILL HURTS FROM THE LAST TIME*
WHUMP!
YEAH, WE TAUGHT HER TO SHOOT ALL RIGHT WHOSE DUMB IDEA WAS THAT?
YOURS, REMEMBER?
OH. SORRY ABOUT THAT. SHE KEPT LOOKING AT ME WITH THOSE SOFT BROWN EYES.
WELL, THEY'RE FILLED WITH HATE NOW.
I HATE HER
AND THOSE ARE THE UGLIEST HAIRS I'VE EVER SEEN
*SEE THE ALL-IMPORTANT DINOSAURS FOR HIRE #3 FOR THE REAL STORY--EDITOR

THANK GOD WE NEVER TAUGHT HER ABOUT AUTOMATIC WEAPONS.
SPAK!
SPAK
QUICK! IN HERE!
HERE, LITTLE
SHE'S GONE. LET'S GO.
I SAY WE STAY RIGHT HERE UNTIL THE PROFESSOR GETS BACK.
THAT COULD BE HOURS AWAY. I WANT TO BE MY BIG LUMBERING OXLIKE SELF AGAIN, AND SOON.

WE COULD TRY TO PERSUADE THE LAWN.
NO THANKS. SHE'S PROBABLY RELOADING WITH HOLLOW POINTS EVEN AS WE SPEAK.
IF ONLY WE COULD GET TO A PHONE, SOMEHOW.
THERE'S A CORDLESS OUT BY THE POOL, AND THERE'S ONE IN THE KITCHEN.
HEY! QUIT THAT *BREATHING* ON MY NECK.
I'M NOT BREATHING ON YOUR NECK.
ME NEITHER.
WELL, THEN WHO...?
OH SH-

A RAT! A FILTHY, DISGUSTING RAT!
LET ME AT HIM, ARCHIE. I'VE HAD ALL MY SHOTS!
GRRR...

SWIPE!

SPA
LOW!

C'MON, GIVE

SNAP!
AHH! MUSIC TO MY SWEET EARS!

AHHHAAAHHHAHHHH!
PLEASE DON'T RELEASE!
IT'S WONDERFUL TO WATCH A TRUE CRAFTSMAN AT WORK.
THANKS. I'VE ALWAYS WANTED TO DO THAT!
WHAT NOW?
I SAY WE MAKE FOR THE NEAREST PHONE AND..
SMAK!
UNGH!
I NEVER DID LIKE THAT CAT

DON'T SHOOT IT! GUNFIRE WILL ATTRACT TINA!
BESIDES, THAT'S THE PROFESSOR'S FAVORITE CAT!

ARCHIE'S RIGHT. SHE'S NEVER FORGIVEN US FOR WHAT WE DID TO HER PIT BULL!

HEY! NOW THAT WAS A FAIR FIGHT!
YOU KNOW IT AND I KNOW IT, BUT TRY TELLING HER THAT!

LOOK OUT!
EEK!

GOTCHA!

POP

CHOMP!
THAT SHOULD HOLD HIM FOR A LITTLE WHILE
A COUPLE OF BULLETS COULD HAVE SOLVED OUR PROBLEM FOREVER.
I JUST HOPE I DON'T GET A FURBALL FROM THIS.
C'MON. LET'S GET TO THAT PHONE.
UH-OH WELL-FORMED CALVES AT NINE O'CLOCK! GET BACK!
THAT DOES IT ARCHIE'S DISAPPEARED AND THE MANSION'S FULL OF MICE
HEF'S PLACE WAS BETTER THAN THIS AND HIS SKIN WAS SMOOTHER, TOO
FIRST THING IN THE MORNING, I'M CALLING THE EXTERMINATOR.
UNGRATEFUL BITCH. SHE'S DEFINITELY GOING IN FOR REPROGRAMMING.
C'MON ARCHIE TIME'S A WASTIN'

SHOOT!
WELL THERE IT IS
IT'S A PHONE ALL RIGHT.
ONCE I GET UP THERE WHO SHOULD I CALL FIRST?
ONCE YOU?
HOW ARE YOU GOING TO GET UP THERE?
TOWARD THE STAIRCASE
I HOPE THE PROFESSOR HAS STOCK IN PLASTIC WOOD!
HANG ON, ARCH. WE'RE ALMOST THERE

HEY! SOMEONE'S COMING! I THINK WE'VE GOT REAL BURGLARS THIS TIME.
WHAT MAKES YOU SAY THAT?
THEY JUST BROKE THE GLASS ON THE FRONT DOOR.
THOSE DAMN RUSSIANS NEVER GIVE UP.
STAY OUT OF SIGHT, LORENZO, BUT BE READY.
WHEN I GIVE THE NOD, MOVE JUMP!
I'M LOOKING FOR A LIGHT SWITCH

GO
BOIN
GERONIMO!
KER STOMP!
KA-POPP!
ALL RIGHT, YOU COMMUNIST JERKS! NOBODY MOVE!
HEY, I'VE SEEN THAT RECEEDING HAIR-LINE SOMEWHERE BEFORE.
AND I THINK THAT MEANS WE'RE IN TROUBLE... AGAIN.
CAL.45

HELLO, BOYS. I SEE YOU'VE BEEN PLAYING WITH THE SHRINK-O-MATIC.
ER, UH, HIYA, PROFESSOR. YOU'RE LOOKING EXCEPTIONALLY LOVELY TONIGHT.
FORGET YOUR KEYS AGAIN?

C'MON, PROFESSOR RETURN US TO NORMAL BEFORE HE WAKES UP.

I DON'T KNOW. I KIND OF *LIKE* YOU AT THIS SIZE

YOU'RE EASIER TO HANDLE.

...PLEASE, PROFESSOR?

LOOK, AT LEAST WE DON'T SHOOT YOUR DAMN CAT.

TH-TH-THAT'S ALL FOLKS!

MAILBOX FOR HIRE

Eternity Comics • 1355 Lawrence Drive #212 • Newbury Park, CA 91320

Getting down to the brass tacks of the situation, I'd like to welcome Chuck Wojtkiewicz to Dinosaurs For Hire. *Chuck will be taking over as penciller for the next couple of issues—he used to do a little thing called* The Bushido Blade Of The Zotachi Walrus *which came out during the black-and-white boom of a couple of years ago.*

(Actually, Chuck wanted to subscribe but since we don't offer subscriptions, he figured the only way to guarantee copies was to draw the damn things himself.) And now, on to the first letter which was, believe it or not, actually typewritten and contained very few spelling errors.

Dear Things:
This is a letter waving a very strong good-bye to *Dinosaurs For Hire.* Never one of my favorite comics to begin with, you guys really crystallized my dislike for you when I read what the Dinosaur with the eyepatch (I can't remember his name) said in the 4th panel of page 8: "...three bullets we've been saving for a Beatles reunion."

Well, F*** you.

Granted, a reunion between the surviving members does not promise to be marvelous; however, to imply that they deserve the same fate as John isn't even sick humor—it's just sick.

And now you're probably saying, "Oh, she's just another Beatlemaniac, she can't take a joke." Shit, you've managed to offend one of the hardest-to-offend people in the country. What was John Lennon's last hit? The pavement. What's John Lennon doing these days? Decomposing. *Those* are funny. I collect stuff like that. But your entirely gratuitous statement has no place except in the trash can.

Considering the average life of the black-and-white comic, I am pleased at the thought that you will be cancelled within a few years. You've already lost one reader.

D. Aviva Rothschild
Aurora, CO

Hey! Here's a quick one: What does NASA stand for? Here's another one: What's easier to unload, a truckload of bowling balls or a truckload of dead Beatles?

Too bad you won't be reading future issues, D. I thought your jokes were much funnier than my own and will be working them into a future storyline along with several new Roy Orbison knee-slappers.

By the way, I hear they're bringing back Baby Huey.

Hey, Tom—
"I think he needs the three bullets we've been saving for a Beatles reunion."

The above quote was from *Dinosaurs For Hire* #4 and, in my opinion, wins the "Quote Of The Month" award.

And, just in case the guys have to ever use *their* special bullets, have them call me. They're always welcome to *mine.*

Uncle Elvis
Dawson Springs, KY

I could have sworn you were working at a 7-11 in Fort Wayne.

Dear Mr. Mason:
Thank you so much for the copy of *Dinosaurs for Hire* #2. As I was going to be mailing a check for the back issue today instead of this letter, it was a doubly nice surprise to receive it free of charge (or "F.O.C." as Norman Bates would say)

The book, as with issues 1 and 3 was fantastic. I've really enjoyed what you've done so far, and I will find myself re-reading each issue several times and still laughing.

The line about explaining the blown up rental car to Avis cracked me up, perhaps more than it would a few of your other readers. Allow me to digress (because I'm going to digress anyway...).

After a long day at work, I stopped off, got my mail, and went out to dinner with my friends Nidal and Debbie, and our old friend Bob, who was actually in town for more than four hours for once. I read *Dinosaurs* #2 at the table, and when it came to the remark about the rental car, I laughed out loud and had to show it to my companions.

Out of the four of us there, three work or have worked for Avis. In addition to my writing and other "creative" projects, I'm a service manager for Avis at DFW International Airport. In this capacity I see many cars that look like the one Archie was driving (after the fact, that is). Now I know what's been happening to them! And here I thought the Dukakis people were rough! Well, well!

Thanks for making one of my jobs easier, though I doubt my superiors would believe such an explanation. At least I'll know the "truth."

Again, many thanks for the fun. On behalf of everyone who has stolen my other issues long enough to read them, it's very much appreciated.

I've started looking at some other Eternity Comics titles as a result of *Dinosaurs for Hire.* I really enjoyed *Tiger-X* #2 and have scouts out for the *Special* #1.

Best wishes,
Jeffrey Vaughn
Hurst, Texas

Thanks for picking up some of the other Eternity titles as a

result of Dinosaurs For Hire, *Jeffrey.* Tiger-X *is returning in April with an all new set of adventures. You should also check out Ben Dunn's* Ninja High School *(he did the cover for* Dinosaurs For Hire *#8-- "Teriyaki Dinosaurs"-- by the way).*

Dear Dinowriters,
An interesting thing happened a few months ago as I was trimming the fat off of my comic purchasing habits. It is true that old habits die hard and I was amazed by the number of comics that I still purchased out of force of habit rather than because of their entertainment value. Anyway, to make a long story short, I found that I would save around $15.00 a month due to my recent "fat trimming" and figured it would be fun to pick up one or two new titles.

One of those new titles I decided to pick up was *Dinosaurs For Hire* #1 and I am still here with issue #4. Unfortunately, the comic shop in my area sells mostly mainstream comics and even though other Eternity Comics appear on the shelf *Dinos* was not one of them.

You may be wondering how I decided to pick up on *Dinos For Hire* out of all of the titles on the market. I have to tell you that I saw a preview for your comic in the *Comics Buyer's Guide* and felt that it would be an excellent addition to my reading list. I really feel that the CBG does an excellent job of keeping the readers abreast of comics on the market and it should not be missed by the comic buyer who has limited funds but wishes to read top quality comics. You now have at least one new reader due to the preview in CBG.

I would like to also add that the store owner of the local comic shop is always willing to provide comics that will sell and that *Dinos for Hire* is now on the stand on a regular basis!

Never jumping on the black and white bandwagon of a few years ago I was spared the expense of purchasing comics that were very poorly done. This doesn't mean that I didn't acknowledge the existence of the few good black and whites on the market. It's just that I felt that color and comics went hand in hand! *Dinos* provides the alternative to quality color comics. The art is very well done and the stories have excellent pacing. Without the hindrance of the Comics Code the adult humor sits well with me. From now on when I need some comic relief from the real world I find myself reaching for the latest copy of *Dinosaurs For Hire!*

Charles S. Novinskie
Grand Junction, CO

Dear Guys,
Dinosaurs For Hire #4 was my favorite issue so far. The script was full of drama, action, and comedy. I especially liked the comedy parts. The Dinosaurs are hilarious. Reese is my favorite character. I have come to the expert conclusion that the Dinos are like children with big guns. Speaking of guns, show more guns. I *love* big guns!!

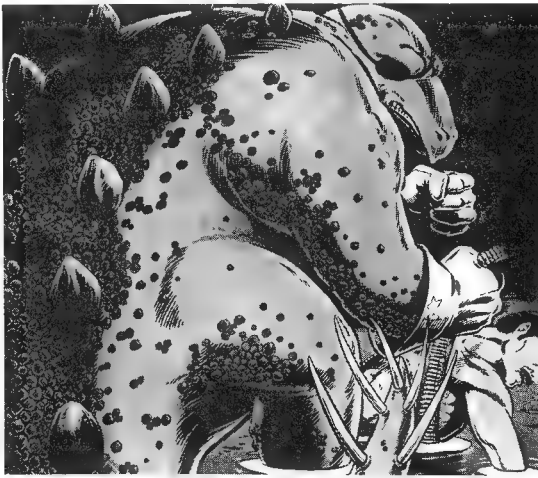
Now, on to the artwork. As always, the art in this book is really good. Scott and Mike really do a great job on drawing the Dinos. (They do a good job on drawing everything else, but that isn't important, or is it?)

Well, that is all that I wanted to say. I know that this letter isn't full of earth-shattering philosophical analysis of your great book, but I just wanted to say how much I like this book. Keep up the great work.

Yours,
Galen West
Ridgecrest, CA

Next issue: The Dinosaurs journey to Latin America for a little fun and sun (not to mention treasure hunters, wacky natives, and fried chicken) in "King Dinosaur."

Look for the cover painting by Craig Taillefer.



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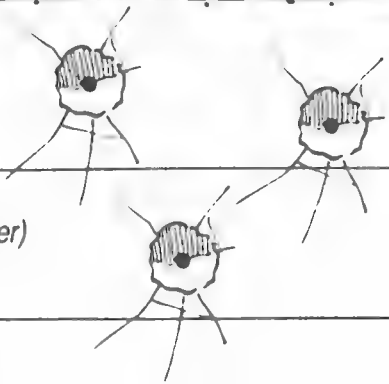

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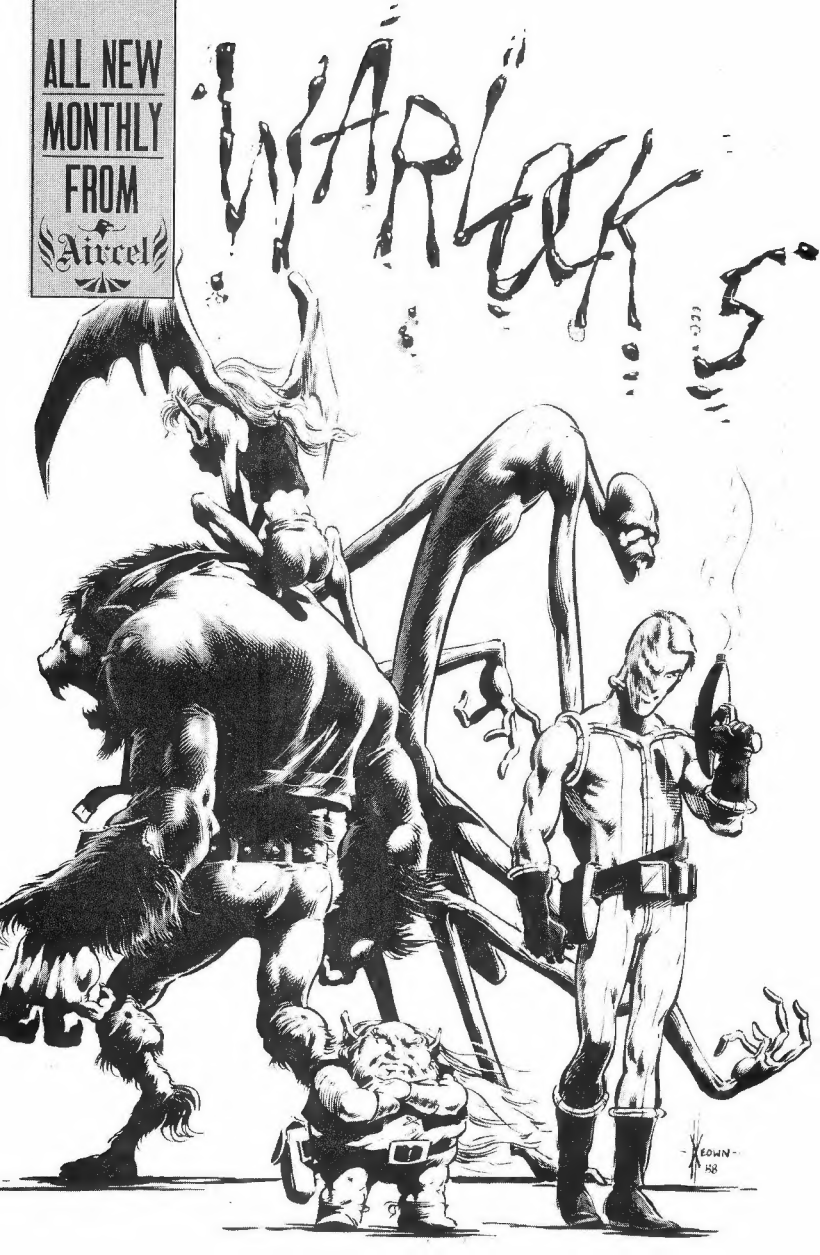
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